

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 378

Alice was exhausted, and her head was spinning and pounding, so much so that it felt like it was going to explode. Slumped over the interrogation table, she struggled to lift her eyelids to look at the four people across from her.

She didn't recognize the three men, but she knew the woman in the wheelchair who had asked her if she was Alice. To be more precise, she had seen her in the picture that that person showed her.

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Alice responded in a breathless voice, "I know what you're here for, but you should just give up. I won't say anything."

If she said anything, that person definitely wouldn't save her son. Her son was the only family she had, and she didn't want to fail at treating him just because she didn't have enough money. Hence, she had to save him, even though he didn't know about her existence.

When Sonia heard Alice's statement, her delicate eyebrows furrowed. She hadn't even asked anything, yet this person already refused to talk. This feeling was truly unpleasant.

Squeezing the armrest of the wheelchair, Sonia attempted to suppress her anger before speaking again. "Are you sure you won't say anything? You have to know that as long as you talk, you'll get a lighter sentence. If you don't say anything, you'll get a heavy sentence."

"I know, but it doesn't matter. Whatever it is, I won't say anything." Alice forced a bitter and tired smile.

The anger that Sonia had just suppressed rose again, and her head began to feel uncomfortable.

Toby was the first to realize that something wasn't right with her, so he placed his hand on her shoulder and gave it a light squeeze while saying gently, "That's enough. Don't get too emotional. Take a deep breath and control your emotions."

Sonia was well aware of what would happen if she didn't calm down, so ignoring the fact that he was touching her, she closed her eyes and took deep breaths.

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Charles glared at Toby's hand, which was still on Sonia's shoulder. "Hey, Fuller, get your claws away from my darling's shoulder this instant. Are you trying to take advantage of her?"

He was about to move forward and remove Toby's hand on his own, but Toby didn't give him the chance to do that, because the moment he came near, Toby took his hand away. Charles ended up grabbing nothing and nearly fell.

Fortunately, Tom managed to catch him in time, then asked with a smile, "Mr. Lane, are you all right?"

"It's none of your business." Charles grunted, then pushed Tom away before going back to stand by Sonia's side.

Looking at him, Tom shook his head. Mr. Lane really behaves like a wilful child, attacking whoever's within reach.

Ignoring what was happening between Tom and Charles, Toby narrowed his eyes at Alice. "Are you sure you won't talk?"

Alice simply buried her head in her hands and stayed silent, her attitude already showing that she wasn't going to speak.

Toby's lips curled up coldly. "If you won't talk, fine. Then your family will—"

“What are you going to do?” No longer able to remain calm, Alice hurriedly raised her head, panic clearly written on her ordinary face.

Even Sonia and Charles looked at Toby in surprise. They never thought that Toby would use Alice’s family to threaten her. Although it was somewhat unethical to do so, they had to admit that this method was the most effective. And judging from Alice’s appearance, it seemed like she was beginning to be afraid.

“What am I going to do? Don’t you already know the answer? You’d better be obedient and spill everything. If you don’t, I’ll deal with your family.” Toby narrowed his eyes, and his voice was as cold as an ice cellar, completely emotionless.

Alice shivered and looked at him as if he was the devil. Extremely satisfied with the look in her eyes, Toby lowered his gaze and asked coldly, “Tell me: why did you attack Sonia?”

Alice opened her mouth, and after a long time, she spat out in a hoarse voice, “Because... her existence is a threat to someone.”

“Nonsense!” Charles exploded at once and slapped the table. “A threat to someone? Who is it? Everyone is special. Sonia isn’t a devil, so tell me who can she possibly threaten! “

Toby and Sonia were disgusted by Alice’s answer as well. Sonia, in particular, felt as if a storm had been set off inside her. Sure enough, Tim had guessed correctly. The red mole on her wrist actually posed a threat to someone.

“I can’t say,” Alice shook her head and replied.

Toby’s brows twitched in dissatisfaction, and he was just about to speak when his phone rang. After retrieving it, he took a look, and his eyes darkened when he saw the caller ID. He then looked up at Sonia and said, “I’m going out to answer a call.”

After Sonia nodded, Tom proceeded to push Toby out of the room.

Charles closed the door of the interrogation room, and when he came back, he glared furiously at Alice. "You can't say? Did you forget what Toby just said? Just confess. If you don't give an honest explanation, you should know what would happen to your family!"

For a moment, Alice shrank back, then she replied in a submissive manner, "I'm sorry, but I really can't say. I can tell you anything else that you'd like to know, but I really can't reveal who this person is. Please. Don't ask me this question."

Tears streamed down her face non-stop. Although Toby had threatened her with her family, she still couldn't expose that person because her son was still waiting to receive his surgery.

Not to mention, she was also betting that these few people wouldn't be able to find her son because her son had been stolen since he was born. She had only found him some time ago, but she didn't reconcile with him because she didn't have the guts to. Now, she was alone, and no one knew that she had a son. Therefore, there was a 50/50 chance that these people wouldn't be able to find her son, so naturally, this threat had no effect on her.

But if she told these people who that person was, then she would certainly lose her son, so she couldn't say anything. That was because if she told them, her son wouldn't be saved. There was still a chance that her son could be saved, so anyone would know which was the right decision to make.

"Don't ask you about this?" Charles laughed angrily, then grabbed Alice by her collar and lifted her up. "What kind of an answer is that, huh?"

Alice closed her eyes and started to cry.

Sonia pinched the bridge of her nose, feeling a little tired. "That's enough, Charles. Put her down."

"Darling..." Charles was a little reluctant.

Sonia repeated, "Put her down. This is the police station. Do you want to be taken away by the police officers?"

Charles stopped talking and threw Alice back onto the chair.

Sonia turned to Alice, who looked like she was paralyzed, and said coldly, "Okay, I won't ask you who that person is, but I'm going to ask you this: did you attack me because that person ordered you, or was it of your own accord?"

"It was me." Alice poked her chest repeatedly. "Attacking you was my own decision. I discovered the red mole on your wrist by chance, and knowing that your existence would threaten that person, I decided to attack you because that person is the most important person to me."

"Is that so?" Sonia pursed her red lips, then waved to Charles.

Charles leaned down. "Darling, what's the matter?"

"Help me see if she's lying," Sonia commanded in a low voice.

Charles nodded, then stared at Alice. After studying her for a while, he deduced, "She seems to be telling the truth. She doesn't look like she's lying."

Sonia clenched her fists. So, all of this was planned by Alice alone? No one else was involved behind the scenes?

"Last question." Sonia took a breath. "What's the secret behind the red mole on my wrist? Why does it threaten the person who's most important to you? What kind of threat does it pose?"